

# DR. PAXTON TO RETIRE

He Says He Will Never Again Preach in New York.

His Remarkable Statements Made in an Interview.

Will Pay \$10 Fine for Failing to Report Breckinridge's Marriage.

Rev. Dr. John H. Paxton, who for twelve years was pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, in West Forty-second street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, this morning made the positive statement that he will never again preach in New York.

By adding that next Autumn he will probably ask that he be demitted as pastor, and that he will then go to Europe with his daughter. He expects to spend a portion of the Summer at his cottage at Easthampton, L. I., and part of the time fishing in the Adirondacks.

With regard to the trouble he got in by neglecting to report the marriage of Col. Breckinridge and Mrs. Wing to the Board of Health, until after the Pollard scandal became public, Dr. Paxton said the easiest way out of the matter was to pay \$10 fine, and that he would do so to-day. The Health authorities, he stated, had left some sort of a notice at his house, but he did not know the nature of it.

The present visit of Dr. Paxton to New York is the first he has made since the resignation he presented to the aristocratic congregation of which he was pastor, created such a storm that it was thought the church would be divided.

He gave as a reason for his action then that his health had failed. When seen this morning at the Windsor Hotel, where he and his wife and daughter are stopping, Dr. Paxton said he was as well as he had ever been. In appearance, he was the picture of health, and there was scarcely a trace of the nervousness from which it was announced he was suffering.

"I was almost afraid that I would be tarred and feathered in New York," he said jocularly. "Because I married Billy Breckinridge and kept my word like a gentleman. He was a friend of mine, and when he asked me not to report his marriage for family reasons, I consented. That is all there was about it."

"But what's the use in talking?" he continued. "I'm a back number. The public doesn't want to hear of me. But how about your health?"

"I am as vigorous as I ever was," he answered. "I've got forty years ahead of me and nothing to do with them. For I will never again preach at least not in New York. I am not fit to preach. I know I did wrong, just as thousands of other men do when their brains are fogged and they take stimulants, but thank God I am over that now."

"It was this constant demand for something new, the continual strife against the old that drove me to take cocaine, but I have nothing to do now but watch the struggle, the turbulence generated by the Coxey army and the Democratic Congress."

"The spirit of the world has reached the Church. I have just come from Western Pennsylvania, where there are three men ready to do one man's work."

"Over production is the trouble. There are too many people in the world."

"What is the cure?" asked a reporter. "War or pestilence," replied Dr. Paxton.

# THESE ROBBERS GOT THE TIN

Loaded \$600 Worth of the Block Metal onto a Truck.

Detective Caught Two but Let a Third Escape with the Booty.

Two employees of A. Thompson & Co., 546, 548 and 550 West Sixteenth street, were held in Jefferson Market Court to-day on a charge of stealing about \$600 worth of block tin belonging to the firm.

The accused men are John Madden, aged thirty, of 17 Seventh avenue, and James McCormack, twenty-nine, of 30 West Sixteenth street. The firm has been missing blocks of tin for some time, but in spite of the careful watch kept, no clue to the thieves could be discovered.

Detective Churchill, of the West Twentieth street station, who was on watch near the store last night, shortly after midnight saw a truck driven up by three men, who entered the establishment and loaded the truck with block tin. When about 300 worth of the metal had been put on the truck, one of the men drove away with it. Churchill did not stop him, but watched the truck until it was out of sight. The truck driver got safely away with his booty.

The firm estimates its total loss from these robberies at several thousand dollars.

# FIGHT WITH BURGLARS.

Hired Boy Mortally Wounded a Pennsylvania Desperado.

(By Associated Press.) GREENSBURG, Pa., June 13.—Three burglars forced an entrance to the residence of James Muffey, a farmer living in Bell Township, near Perryville, on Monday night. The noise made aroused the inmates, who hastily jumped out of bed and rushed downstairs, where they encountered the thieves in the dark. The burglars opened fire, and a hired boy named John Mansfield returned the fire with a shotgun, and mortally wounded one of the intruders. The others fled and have not been apprehended.

The wounded burglar was identified as the notorious Jim Ward, of Apollo, who on Nov. 13, 1881, murdered the two Means sisters near Sardis, and who was subsequently arrested, tried and convicted, and sentenced to the penitentiary for twelve years.

StOLE RAILING POSTS.

Brass Ornaments, Too, Have Been Taken by Uptown Thieves.

Petty thieves have been making depredations in the vicinity of One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street during the past fortnight. Several nights ago they visited that house, 103 and 107 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and carried off the brass ornaments of the stoop railings and of those surrounding the small grass plot in front of the house.

Last night they carried off the upright posts supporting the railings on the stoop of 306 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. In their previous visits the thieves did not molest these railings, although they looted those on either side.

Convicted of Stealing Bonds.

(By Associated Press.) RAGINAW, Mich., June 13.—Newell B. Parsons was convicted last evening of stealing rail-

# ITALIANS MOB A THIEF.

Police Have Hard Work in Protecting a Watch-Grabber.

Andrew Rago, a street-car employee, was taking a nap with a number of other workmen on a pile of paving stones in South street at 3 o'clock this morning, when he felt a tug at his watch chain.

He reached out quickly and grabbed an arm, and found that he had a thief. He cried for assistance, but before help came the robber got away and ran down South street.

Rago and about one hundred of his Italian associates ran after him. They were armed with short sticks, and pursued the fleeing man with loud yells. Policemen, dispatched to Oak street station, gathered the fugitive in, and started to the station-house with him.

The angry mob surrounded policeman and prisoner. The bluecoat fought the angry men, and whistled for help. Two other policemen responded, and after much trouble, the robber was landed in the station-house. The Italians begged to be allowed to beat him, and would undoubtedly have killed him had not the policeman guarded by two officers.

The prisoner gave the name of John Kelly and said he lived at 30 Jackson street. In the Tombs Police Court he was held for trial.

# EX-BANK OFFICER ACCUSED.

Edward H. Greve, of St. Louis, Said to Have Embezzled \$5,000.

(By Associated Press.) ST. LOUIS, June 13.—Edward H. Greve, formerly an employee of the Fourth National Bank, is under arrest on the charge of having embezzled money from the bank.

The amount which Greve is accused of embezzling is said to be \$5,000, but it is rumored that the shortage may have been much more than this amount.

# STABBED HIM AND RAN.

Then Moore Chased His Assassin with an Ice-Pick.

William Randolph, a carpenter, forty years old, of 153 East Twenty-third street, and Philip Moore, a machinist, twenty-two, of 206 East Forty-third street, were arraigned in the Yorkville Police Court to-day on a charge of a felonious assault. Randolph had his head lacerated with an ice-pick, while Moore is suffering from a slight stab wound in the side.

At 11 P. M. yesterday Policeman Smith, of the East Twenty-second street station, saw Moore chase Randolph along Twenty-third street, between Third and Lexington avenues, with an ice-pick in his hand and strike at him three times. Smith, on reaching them, took both men into custody. Randolph was paid off yesterday, and Moore insisted upon him treating the men who were strangers, and when Randolph refused to buy the other a glass of beer a fight followed.

Then, it is claimed, Randolph drew his knife and stabbed Moore in the side and arm, and Moore seized the ice-pick from the bar and gave chase.

Moore was held for trial in \$1,000 bail, and Randolph was discharged.

# KILLED BY CATTLE THIEVES.

Two Albany Men Believed to Have Been Murdered.

(By Associated Press.) GUTHRIE, Okla., June 13.—Two brothers named Raymond, and residing at Albany, N. Y., came to this country on George R. White, also of Seattle. There were all seized up and the men were likely to be many seizures within the next few weeks, as vessels ordered to remain at Sand Point have put to sea.

# MOB AT HIS HEELS.

Petersen Saved from Indignant Neighbors by Police.

Two Little Girls Say He Tried to Assault Them.

Collis Petersen, a carpenter, thirty-five years old, living at 49 East Twenty-ninth street, was saved from punishment at the hands of his neighbors last night by being arrested and locked up by Policeman O'Neill, of the East Thirtieth street station. Two little girls, named Mary Young and Nellie Costello, aged nine and eight years, respectively, alleged that he had attempted to assault them. Mary lives in the same house with Petersen, while Nellie resides at 504 First avenue.

Last night at about 8:50 o'clock a citizen told O'Neill that a man was in danger of being mobbed at the foot of East Thirtieth street. When O'Neill reached the scene he found a crowd of men and women surrounding Petersen and the two girls. The crowd, which grew greater every moment, was acting as though it intended to take summary vengeance upon Petersen. All sorts of threats were made and cries of "Throw him into the river!" were heard. O'Neill caught hold of Petersen, and with the assistance of another officer managed to get the prisoner safely to the station-house, although guarded by two officers.

The girls were taken to the station-house by Policeman Corcoran, of the same precinct. They were greatly frightened and clung to their mother's skirts, crying as though their hearts were broken. Petersen shook with very fear, although guarded by two officers. The children told the Sergeant on duty that while they were playing on the street in front of the house in which the prisoner resides, they were approached by Petersen and enticed by candy to the foot of East Thirtieth street, where there is a lumber yard. There, according to the story told by the girls, he attempted to ill-treat them. Nellie ran away and Mary gave the alarm, and when she returned with some women Petersen released his hold on Nellie, and tried to slip away unseen. But the women surrounded him and held him until men arrived.

Questioned this morning, when accompanied by Agents Barkley and Wilson, of Mr. Gerry's Society, that he knew the story told by the girls, he meant no harm to the girls. As neither of the girls had been harmed, a complaint of disorderly conduct was made against Petersen.

In Yorkville Court to-day Petersen was held in \$500 as a warranty of future good conduct, in default of which he will go to the island for the month.

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# LET US MAKE YOU A NEW FACE

IF YOU HAVE A RED NOSE, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, MOLES, WARTS, WENS, CYSTS, TATTOO MARKS, BIRTH MARKS, SUEFLIOUS HAIR, DANDRUFF, WRINKLES, OR ANY MARK OR BLEMISH ON, IN, OR UNDER YOUR SKIN, CALL OR WRITE THE LARGEST INSTITUTION IN THE WORLD. ESTABLISHED OVER 20 YEARS. REGULAR REGISTERED PHYSICIANS, SPECIALLY SKILLED IN TREATING SKIN DISEASES AND REMOVING FACIAL BLEMISHES. THOUSANDS OF PATIENTS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD TREATED ANNUALLY.

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John H. Woodbury is the inventor of Woodbury's facial soap for the skin, scalp and complexion—a pure antiseptic, medicinal toilet soap for daily use. It embodies as far as soap can the soothing, healing, preserving elements that 20 years' practical experience treating the skin have proved most beneficial. Druggists sell it.

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MEN'S SUITS of French and English Vicunas and Worsteds.

\$21.50 Reduced from \$25, \$28 and \$30.

This week, a special sale of Pure Irish Linen Handkerchiefs at 35 cents, worth 75 cents.

Houston St. & Broadway. Clothing bought of us kept pressed and repaired free of charge.

# Crushed by an Elevator.

Martin Rowan, twenty-one years old, of 429 West Fifty-sixth street, while at work at 109 West Twenty-second street, on the annex to Kew-Forest building, at 8 A. M. to-day, was struck on the head and crushed by a brick and mortar elevator. He was taken to New York Hospital.

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The person first correctly naming authors of to-day's quotations—three in all—and sending reply on a Buttercup Soap wrapper, will receive

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These awards are to be made absolutely to the first 7 persons who send correct answers to to-day's quotations.

Answers are numbered as soon as received and stamped with the exact minute of arrival.

In order to give all competitors an equal chance to get the Gold, no answers will be considered that are post-marked before 9 A. M. Thursday, June 14. This enables near-by towns to compete with those who are able to get first editions of "The Evening World."

**NAMES OF LAST WEEK'S SUCCESSFUL COMPETITORS.**

MARCUS LEE.....\$100  
335 W. 46th St., New York City.

MISS FLORENCE MUNN.....\$35  
256 Ryerson St., Brooklyn.

GEORGE TROWBRIDGE.....\$20  
383 Broadway, New York City.

MRS. C. R. CHEEVER.....\$10  
150 Bergen Ave., Jersey City.

ALICE SMITH.....\$10  
153 Lexington Ave., New York City.

GEORGE W. MERCER.....\$5  
204 W. 23d St., New York City.

GUSTAV BAUER.....\$5  
312 E. 69th St., New York City.

JULIA B. HYDE.....\$5  
445 W. 23d St., New York City.

ISABEL B. CHENEY.....\$5  
457 Washington Ave., Brooklyn.

MISS JANE FLORENCE.....\$5  
31 W. 58th St., New York City.

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**BUTTERCUP, the Ideal Beauty Soap,**  
ask him to get it for you for the next quotations, which will appear in "The Evening World" Saturday, June 16.

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**BUTTERCUP SOAP**  
On Sale at Once.

**3,000 Small Sewers!**

To every inch of skin on the body! Nearly two and a half millions of them opening from as many little canals or sweat glands in the adult!

Do you know how to take intelligent care of this immense drainage system?

Do you know that fine skin texture and delicate tint are impossible if the millions of little mouths which are the outlets of waste matter are not kept open—ALWAYS OPEN?

Do you know that as long as you live your skin is always growing—that the top scales are always being rubbed off; and that if left on the body they mix with the waste matter from the sweat glands, and in time form a kind of paste, which hardens and clogs the drainage and makes the skin dull and ugly to look at?

Do you know that without the aid of soap it is quite impossible to keep this drainage free and the skin clean and healthy?

Take any two persons—men or women—of the same age. That one will have the finest complexion and look years younger who keeps the skin and its appendages in the best working order with pure soap and water—BUTTERCUP SOAP and warm water.

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Because it is the purest of all soaps and absolutely the best for every toilet use for

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